

Whitman

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

2978 (39c)

SONGS for CHILDREN





CHORD SYMBOLS

For organ or piano
are indicated on all songs
to add to the fuller use
and enjoyment of this book

Bronson
Gardner

Songs for Children

Selected and arranged by
MARY NANCY GRAHAM

Illustrated by
RUTH RUHMAN



A WHITMAN BOOK

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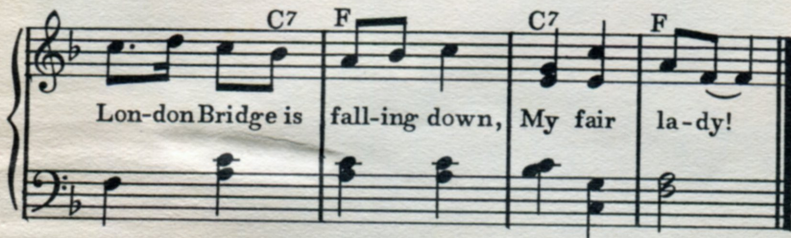
Racine, Wisconsin
Printed in the U.S.A.

London Bridge

Singing game

Brightly

Words and tune traditional



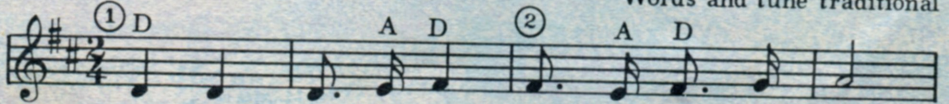
2. Build it up with iron bars, etc.
3. Iron bars will rust and break, etc.
4. Build it up with pins and needles, etc.
5. Pins and needles rust and bend, etc.
6. Build it up with penny loaves, etc.
7. Penny loaves will tumble down, etc.
8. Build it up with gold and silver, etc.
9. Gold and silver I've not got, etc.
10. Here's a prisoner I have got, etc.
11. What's the prisoner done to you? etc.
12. Stole my watch and broke my chain, etc.
13. What'll you take to set him free? etc.
14. One hundred pounds will set him free, etc.
15. One hundred pounds we have not got, etc.
16. Then off to prison he must go, etc.



Row, Row,

Old round

Words and tune traditional

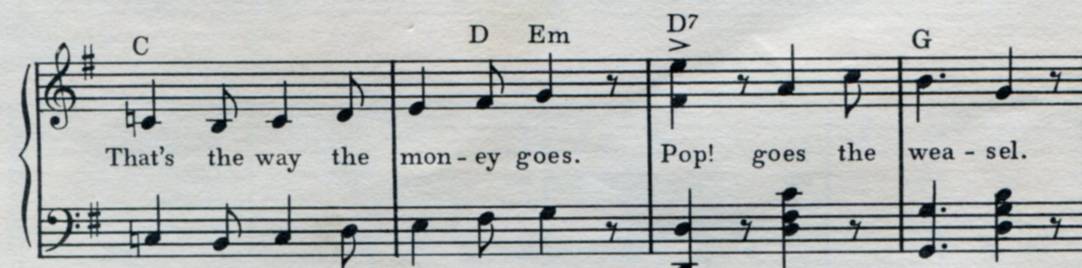
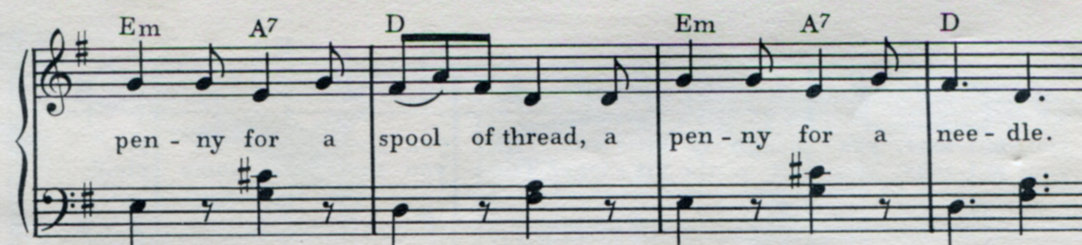
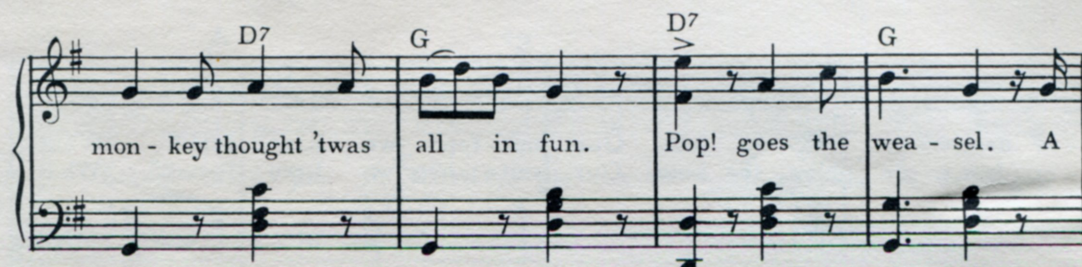
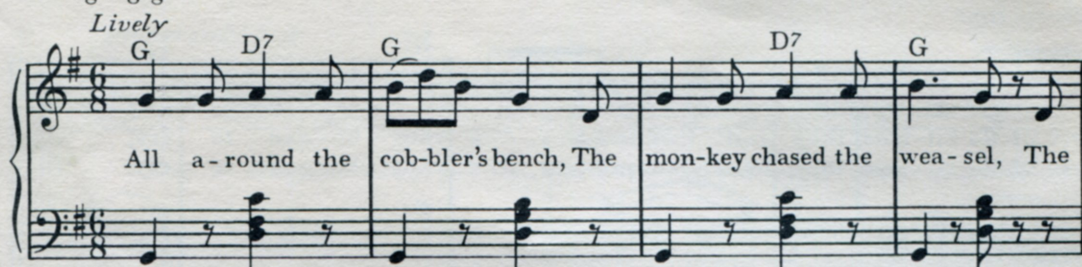


Row, row, row your boat, Gen - tly down the stream,

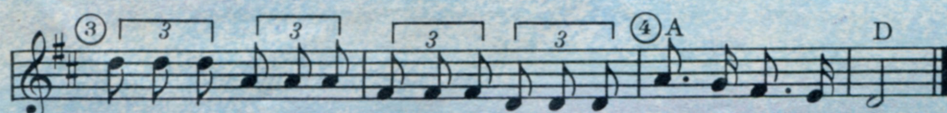
Pop! Goes the Weasel

Singing game

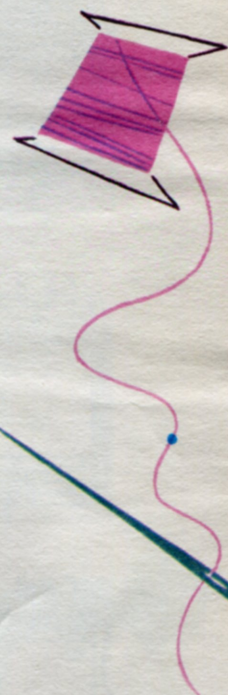
Words and tune traditional



Row Your Boat



Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, Life is but a dream.



Traditional tune

In moderate time

A D A D E7 A
 "Mi - ew, mi - ew, mi - ew, miew."
 "Purr, purr, purr, purr."



3. Three little kittens put on their mittens
And soon ate up the pie,
"Oh, Mother dear, we greatly fear
Our mittens we have soiled."
"What! soiled your mittens,
You naughty kittens?"
Then they began to sigh,
"Miew, miew, miew, miew,
Miew, miew, miew, miew."



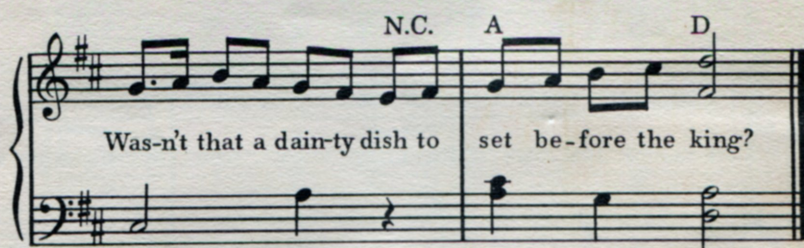
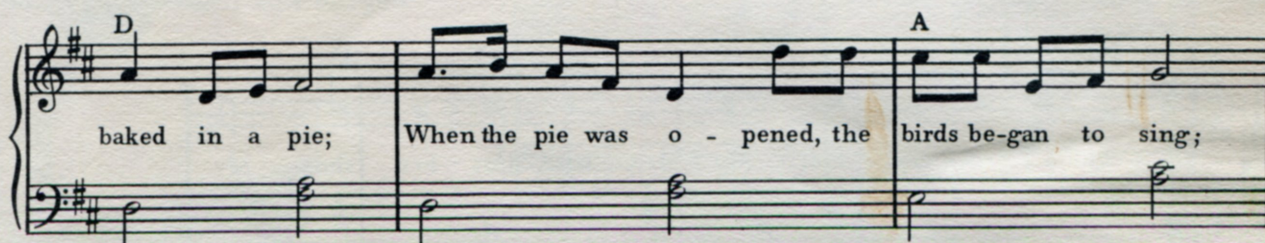
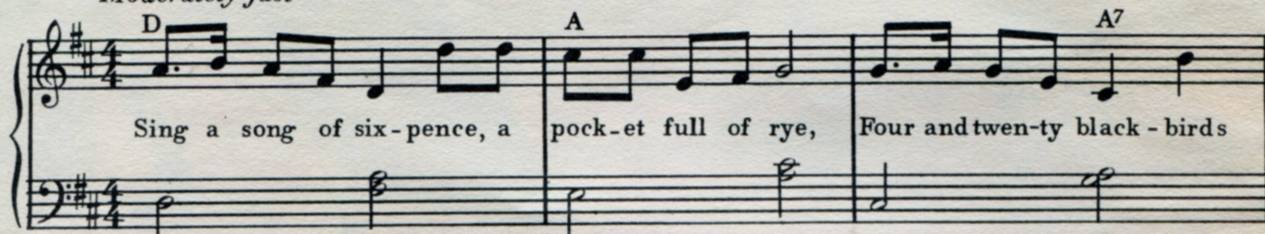
Sing a Song of Sixpence



Mother Goose

Melody by J.W. Elliott

Moderately fast



4. Three little kittens, they washed
their mittens,
And hung them up to dry.
"Oh, Mother dear, look here, look here,
Our mittens we have washed."
"What, washed your mittens,
You darling kittens?
But I smell a rat close by.
Hush, hush!" "Miew, miew,
Miew, miew, miew, miew."



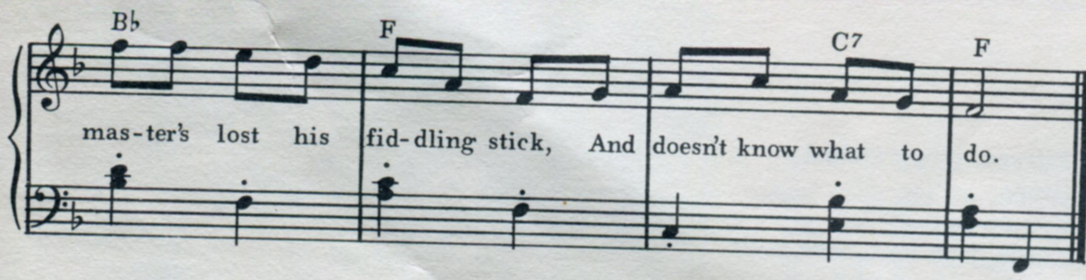
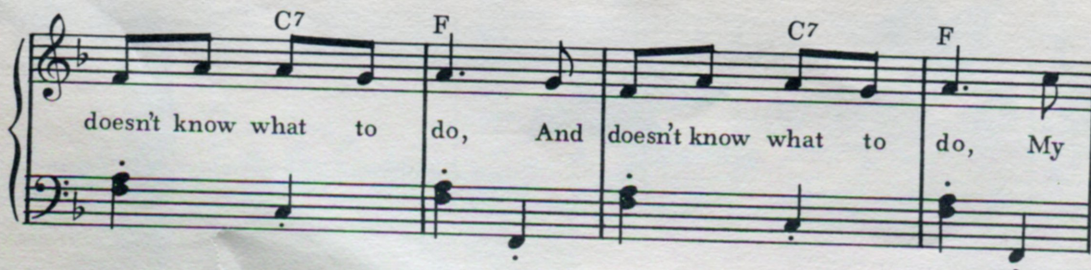
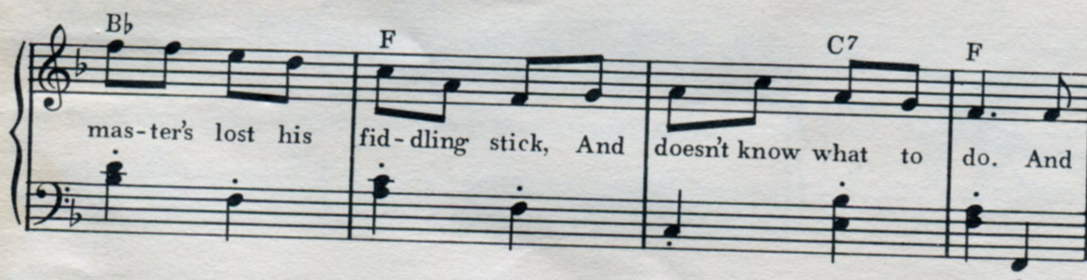
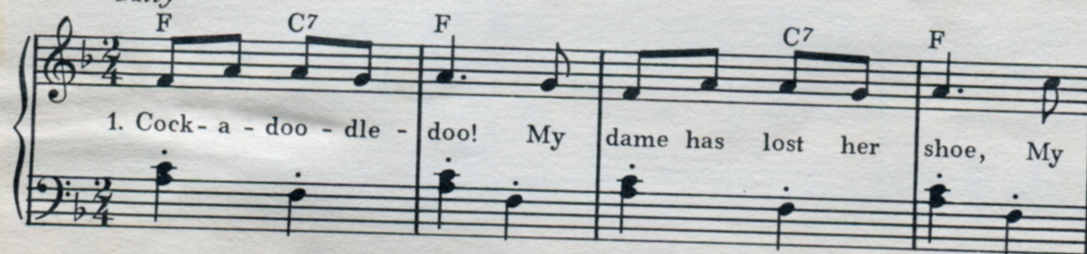
COCK-A-DOODLE-DO



Mother Goose

Gaily

English folk tune



2. Cock-a-doodle-doo!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddling stick,
She'll dance without her shoe.
She'll dance without her shoe,
She'll dance without her shoe,
Till Master finds his fiddling stick,
She'll dance without her shoe.

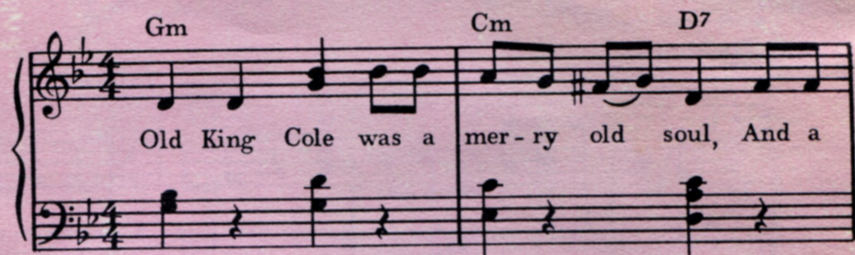


OLD KING COLE

Mother Goose

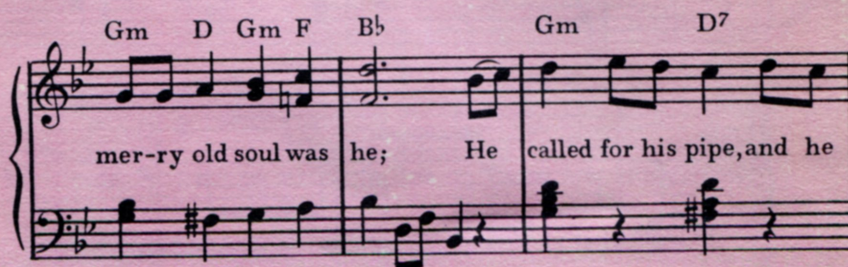
Traditional tune

Gm Cm D7



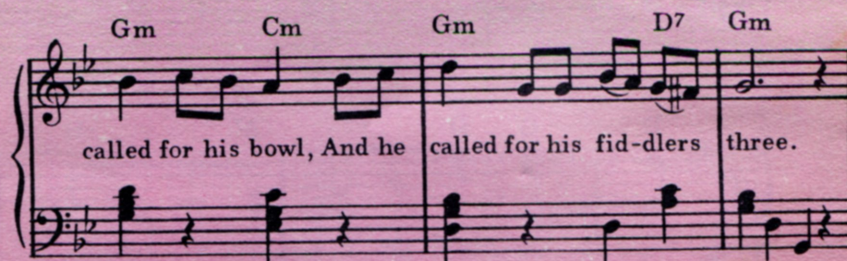
Old King Cole was a mer-ry old soul, And a

Gm D Gm F Bb Gm D7



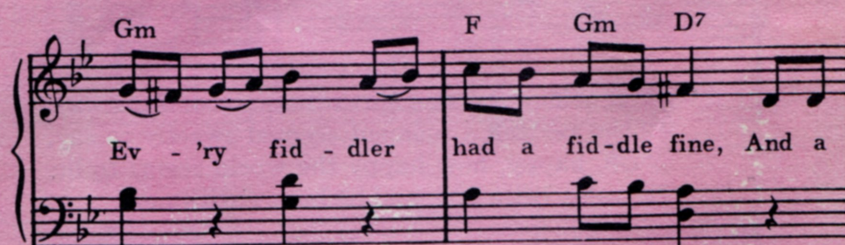
mer-ry old soul was he; He called for his pipe, and he

Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm



called for his bowl, And he called for his fid-dlers three.

Gm F Gm D7



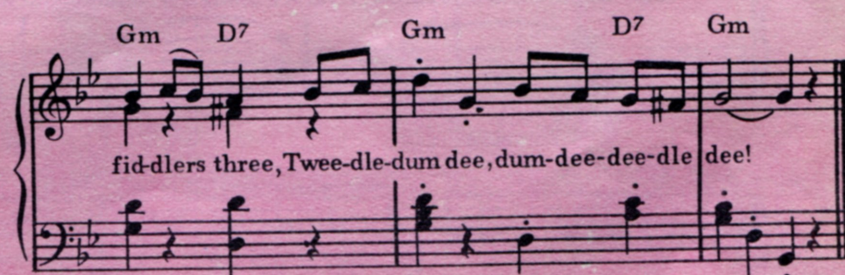
Ev - 'ry fid - dler had a fid-dle fine, And a

Gm F Bb Gm D7



ver-y fine fid-dle had he; Twee-dle dum twee-dle dee, went the

Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm



fid-dlers three, Twee-dle-dum dee, dum-dee-dee-dle dee!



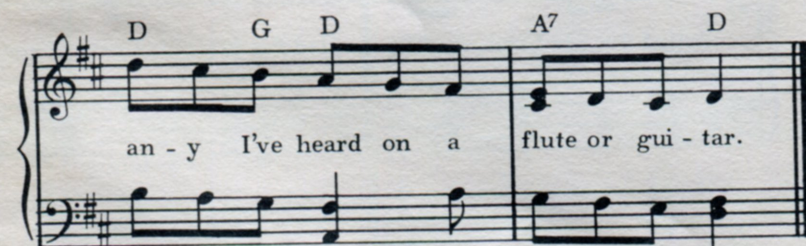
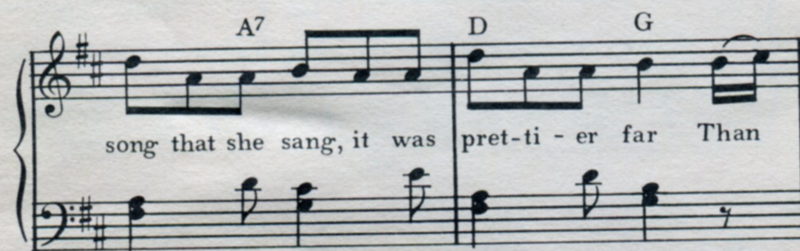
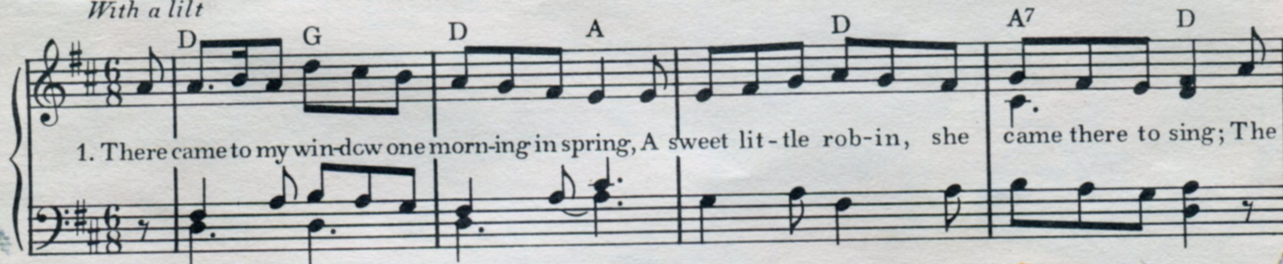


The Robin

Traditional

English folk song

With a lilt



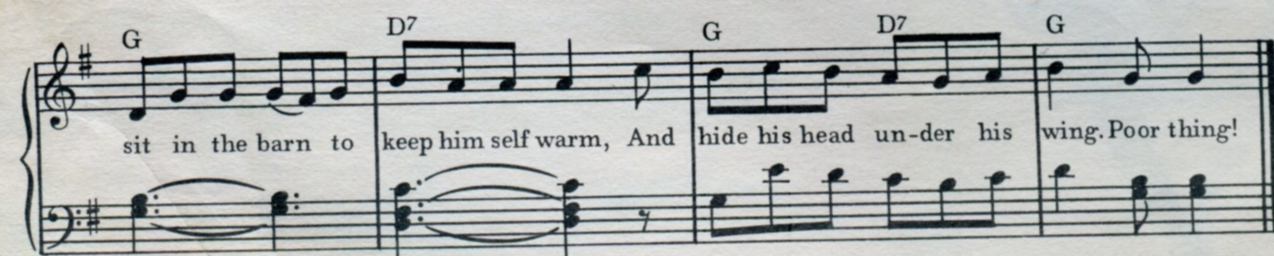
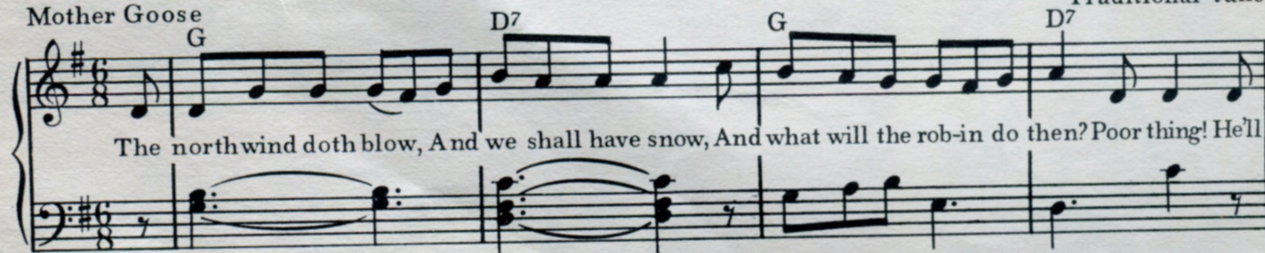
2. Her wings she was spreading to soar far away,
Then resting a moment seemed sweetly to say,
"Oh, happy, how happy the world seems to be,
Awake, little girl, and be happy with me."



The North Wind Doth Blow

Mother Goose

Traditional tune

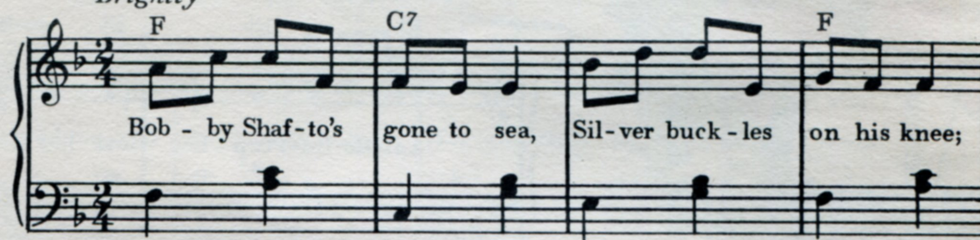




Bobby Shafto

Mother Goose
Brightly

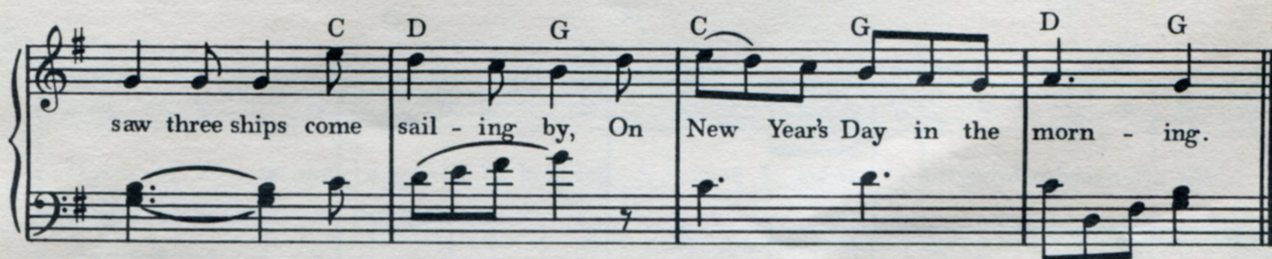
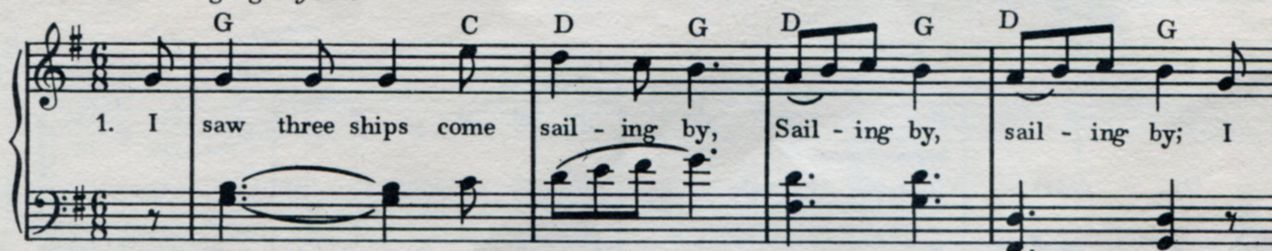
Traditional tune



I Saw Three Ships

With swinging rhythm

Words and tune traditional



2. And what do you think was in them then,
In them then, in them then,
And what do you think was in them then,
On New Year's Day in the morning?

3. Three pretty girls were in them then,
In them then, in them then,
Three pretty girls were in them then,
On New Year's Day in the morning.

4. And one could whistle, and one could sing,
And one could play the violin;
Such joy there was at my wedding,
On New Year's Day in the morning.



LITTLE BO-PEEP



Mother Goose

Melody by J.W.Elliott

Moderately

Chords: Eb Eb Bb Bb7 Eb

Lit-tle Bo-Peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to

OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

Traditional

English folk song

Moderately fast

Chords: Eb Bb7

Oh, dear! What can the mat-ter be? Dear, dear! What can the mat-ter be?

Chords: Eb Bb7 Eb End

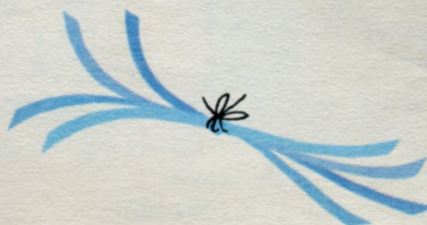
Oh, dear! What can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair. ———

Chords: Eb Bb7

He prom-ised to bring me a bas-ket of po-sies, A gar-land of lil-ies, a gar land of ros-es, He

Chords: Eb Bb7 Eb Go to the beginning

prom-ised to bring me a bunch of blue rib-bons To tie up my bon-nie brown hair. ——— And it's





B $\flat$ E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

find them; Leave them a-lone and they'll come home, Wag-ging their tails be-hind them.

DID YOU EVER SEE A LASSIE?

Singing game

Words and tune Traditional

Gracefully

G D

Did you ev - er see a las - sie, a las - sie,
lad - die, a la - die, a

G

las - sie, Did you ev - er see a las - sie
lad - die, lad - die go

D G D

this way and that? Go this way and

G D G

that way, and this way and that way? Did you

D G

ev - er see a las - sie go this way and that?
lad - die



Lightly Row

Traditional

Folk song

Light - ly row! light - ly row! O'er the glass - y waves we go;

Smooth - ly glide! smooth - ly glide! On the si - lent tide.

Let the winds and wa - ters be Mingled with our mel - o - dy,

Sing and float! sing and float! In our lit - tle boat.



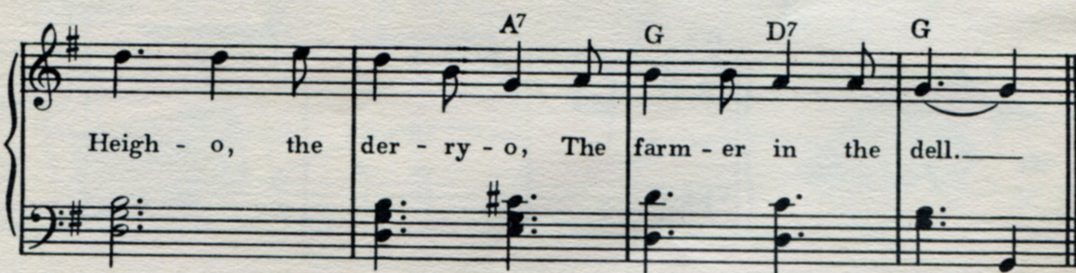
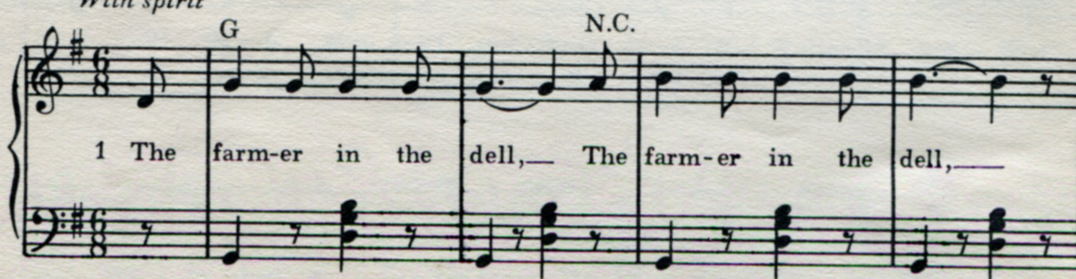
The Farmer in the Dell



Singing game

With spirit

Words and tune traditional



2. The farmer takes a wife, etc.
3. The wife takes a child, etc.
4. The child takes a nurse, etc.
5. The nurse takes a dog, etc.
6. The dog takes a cat, etc.
7. The cat takes a rat, etc.
8. The rat takes the cheese, etc.
9. The cheese stands alone, etc.

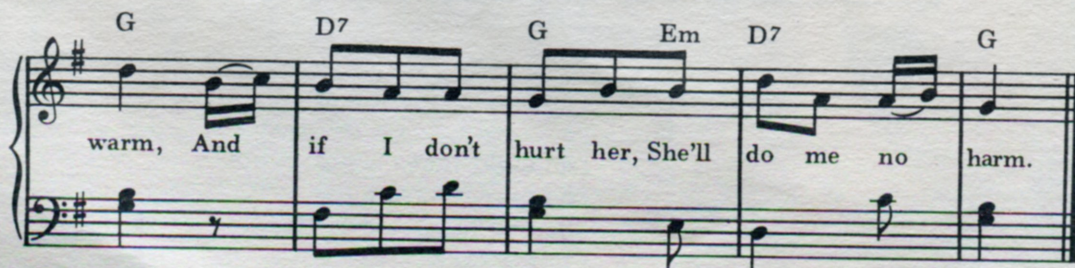


Words and tune traditional



I Love Little Pussy

Traditional tune

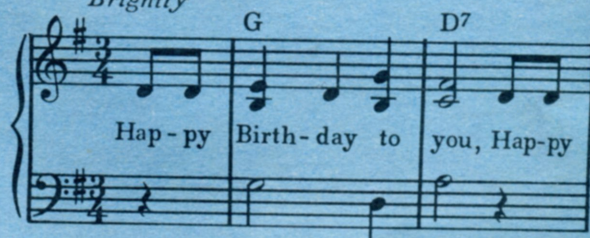


3. I will sit by the fire,
And give her some food,
And pussy will love me
Because I am good.



Melody by Mildred J. Hill

Brightly



Mary Had a Little Lamb

Sara Josepha Hale
Moderately

Traditional tune



1 Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, Lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb,

Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, Its fleece was white as snow. 2. And

- 
2. And ev'rywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.
 3. It followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day,
Followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule.
 4. It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play,
Made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.
 5. "What makes the lamb love Mary so?
Mary so, Mary so?
Makes the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry.
 6. "Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
Lamb, you know, lamb, you know.
Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
The teacher did reply.

Birth - day to you, Hap - py Birth - day dear (name), Hap - py Birth - day to you.



Little Boy Blue

Mother Goose
Moderately

Traditional tune

Chords: G D7 G D7 G Em A7 D

Lit-tle Boy Blue, come blow your horn, The sheep's in the mead-ow, the cow's in the corn.

Chords: G C D7 G A7 Cm G D7 G

Where is the boy who looks af-ter the sheep? He's un-der the hay-stack fast a-sleep.



Hickory, Dickory, Dock

Mother Goose
Lively
N.C.

Melody by J.W. Elliott

Chords: F N.C. F

L.H. 7 7 7 7 L.H. Hick-o-ry, dick-o-ry, dock! The mouse ran up the clock. The

Chords: F7 Bb D- F C7 F

clock struck one, The mouse ran down, Hick-o-ry, dick-o-ry, dock!



Little Jack Horner

Mother Goose
Merrily

Melody by J.W. Elliott

Chords: G D C D7 G N.C.

Lit-tle Jack Hor-ner sat in a cor-ner, Eat-ing a Christ-mas pie;— He

Chords: G D C D7 G

put in his thumb and pulled out a plum, And said "What a good boy am I!"—



Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary

Mother Goose

Traditional tune

Brightly




Mis-tress Ma-ry, quite con-tra-ry, How does your gar-den grow? With
sil-ver bells and cock-le shells, And pret-ty maids all in a row.

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat

Mother Goose

Traditional tune



"Puss-y Cat, Puss-y Cat, where have you been?" "I've been to Lon-don to vis-it the Queen."
"Puss-y Cat, Puss-y Cat, what did you there?" "I fright-ened a lit-tle mouse un-der her chair."

Humpty Dumpty

Mother Goose

Traditional tune

Hump-ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump-ty Dump-ty had a great fall;
All the King's hors-es and all the King's men, Could-n't put Hump-ty Dump-ty to-ge-th-er a-gain.



THE MULBERRY BUSH



MONDAY

Singing game

Words and tune traditional

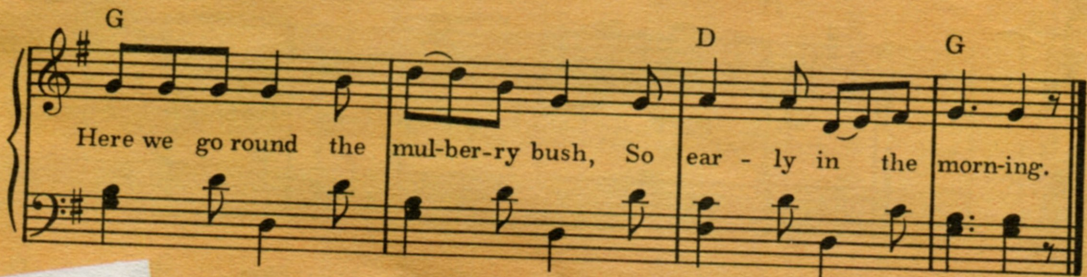
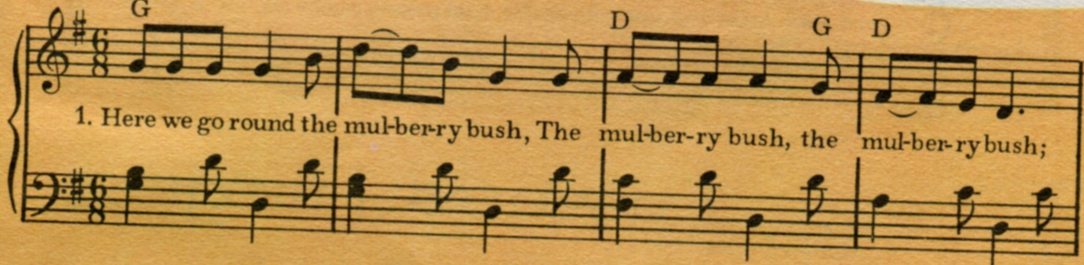


TUESDAY



WEDNESDAY

Gaily



2. This is the way we wash our clothes,
So early Monday morning.
3. This is the way we iron our clothes,
So early Tuesday morning.
4. This is the way we scrub the floor,
So early Wednesday morning.
5. This is the way we mend our clothes,
So early Thursday morning.
6. This is the way we sweep the house,
So early Friday morning.
7. This is the way we bake our bread,
So early Saturday morning.
8. This is the way we go to church,
So early Sunday morning.



THURSDAY



FRIDAY



SATURDAY



SUNDAY





JACK AND JILL

Mother Goose
With motion

Melody by J.W. Elliott



Chords: C F C F C G C G F C

Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a pail of wa - ter;

Chords: Dm G C G C

Jack fell down and broke his crown, And Jill came tum - bling af - ter.

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Mother Goose

Traditional tune

Moderately
N.C.



Chords: A D A D

"Baa, baa, black sheep, have you an - y wool?" "Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full:

Chords: A D A D G D A7 D

One for my mas-ter and one for my dame, And one for the lit-tle boy who lives in the lane."

Mother Goose

ROCK-A-BYE, BABY

Traditional tune

Gently

Chords: Bb F7 Bb A7 Bb

Rock-a-bye, ba - by, on the tree top, When the wind blows, the cra-dle will rock;

Chords: F7 Bb Eb Bb C7 F7 Bb

When the bough breaks, the cra-dle will fall, And down will come ba-by, cra-dle and all.

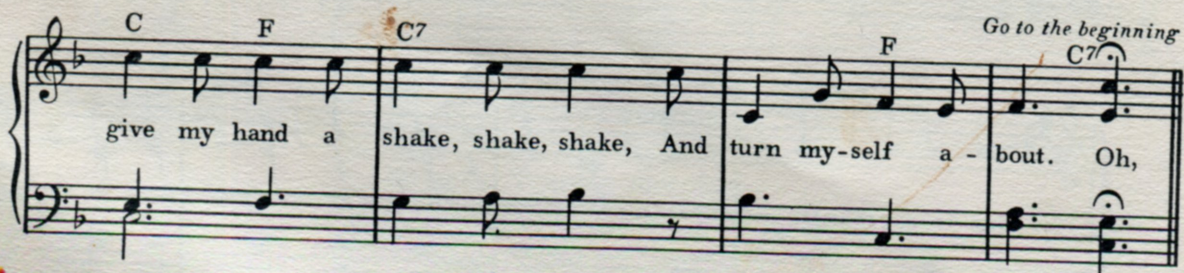
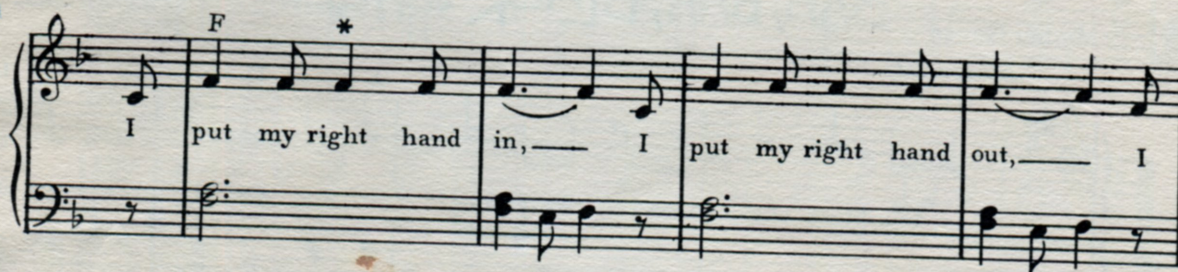
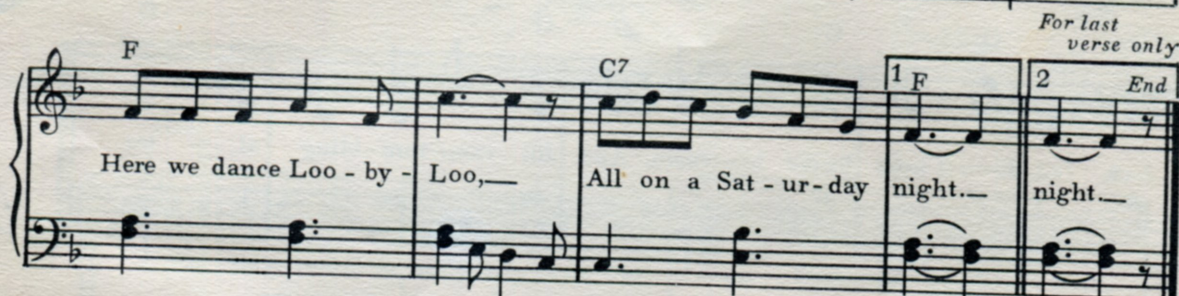
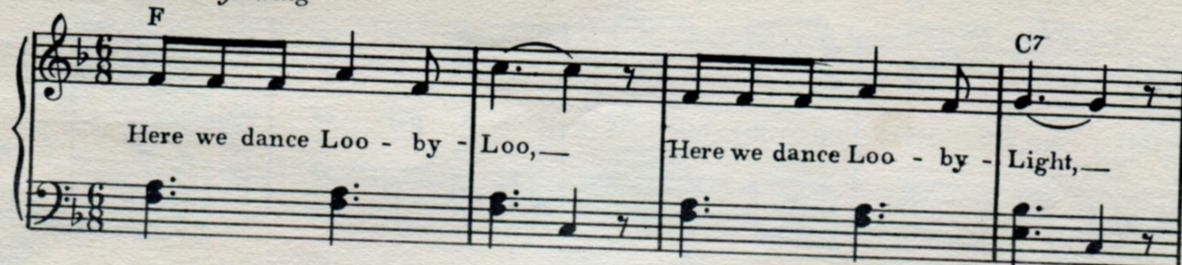


Looby-Loo

Singing game

With an easy swing

Words and tune traditional



* Substitute the italicized words in each verse.

2. I put my *left hand* in, etc.

3. *Right foot*.

4. *Left foot*.

5. *Head way in*.

6. *Whole self*.



Yankee Doodle

Words and tune traditional

Briskly

G D G D7 G D G D7

Yan - kee Doo - dle went to town Up - on a lit - tle po - ny; He

G D C Am D7 G

stuck a feath - er in his cap, And called it mac - a - ro - ni.

C G D7 G

Yan - kee Doo - dle doo - dle doo, Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy;

C G D7 G

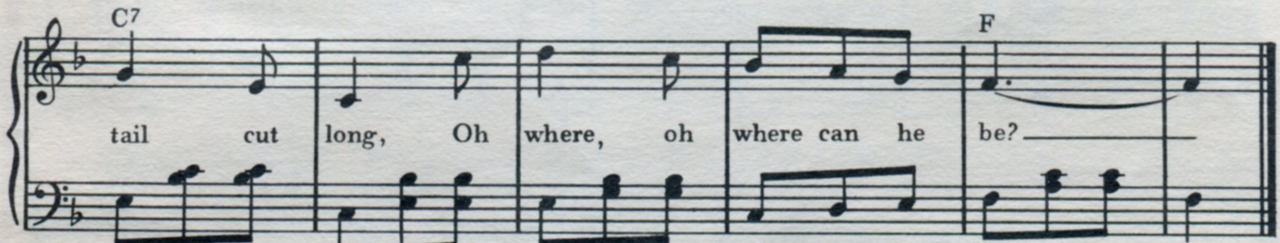
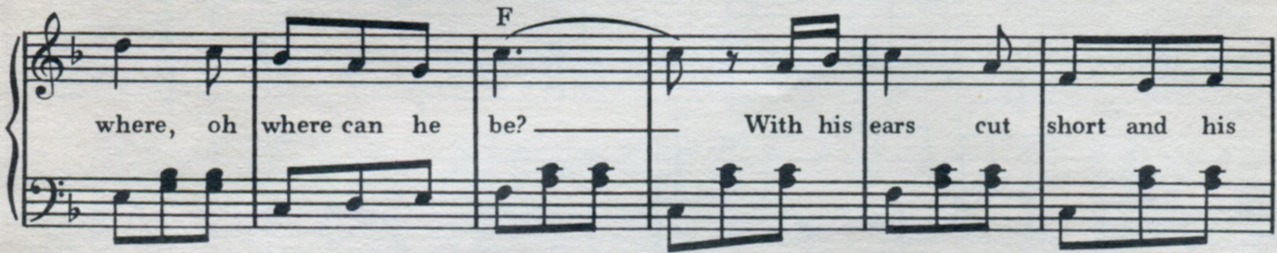
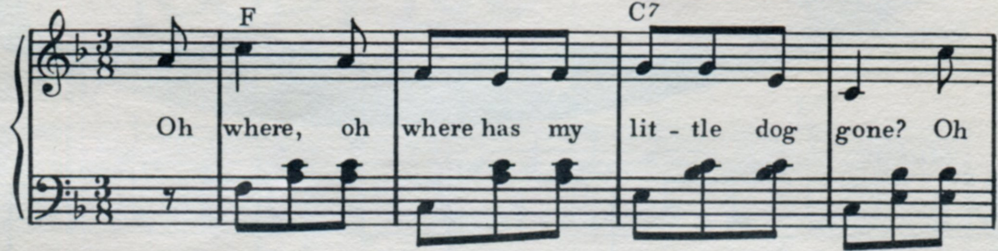
All the las - ies are so smart, And sweet as sug - ar can - dy.



Oh Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone?

In moderate time

Words and tune traditional

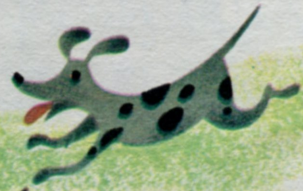
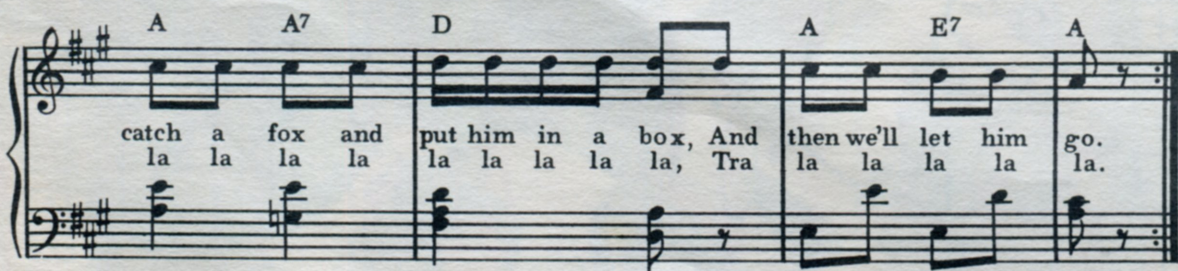
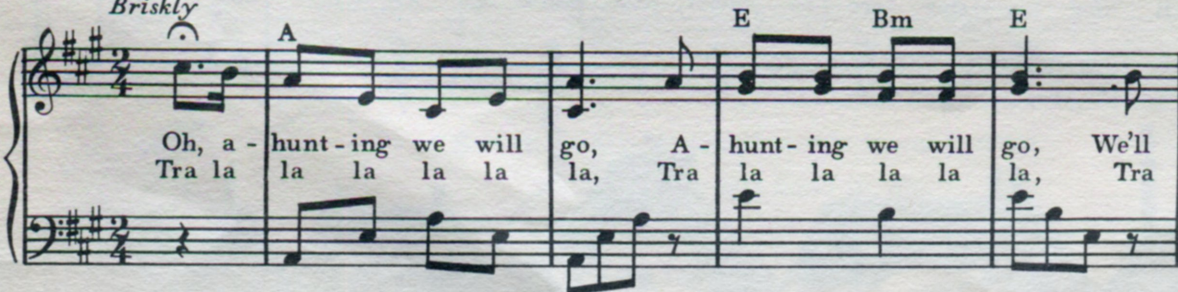


A-Hunting We Will Go

Singing game

Words and tune traditional

Briskly



My Pony

Translation

German folk song

Moderately fast



Chords: G, D7, G

Trot, trot, Hopp, hopp, trot! hopp! Trot, my po - ny, Pferd-chen lauf Ga -

trot! lopp O - ver grass and Ü - ber Stock und o - ver grav - el, ü - ber Stei - ne,

O, what fun with you to trav-el, Nev - er, nev - er A - ber brich dir nicht die Bei-ne! Im-mer im Ga-

stop, lopp Trot, my po - ny, Hopp, hopp, hopp, hopp, trot! hopp!

Oats, Peas, Beans

Singing game

Words and tune traditional

Well accented

Chords: G, D, G, D7, G, D7, G, D, G, Am, D7, G

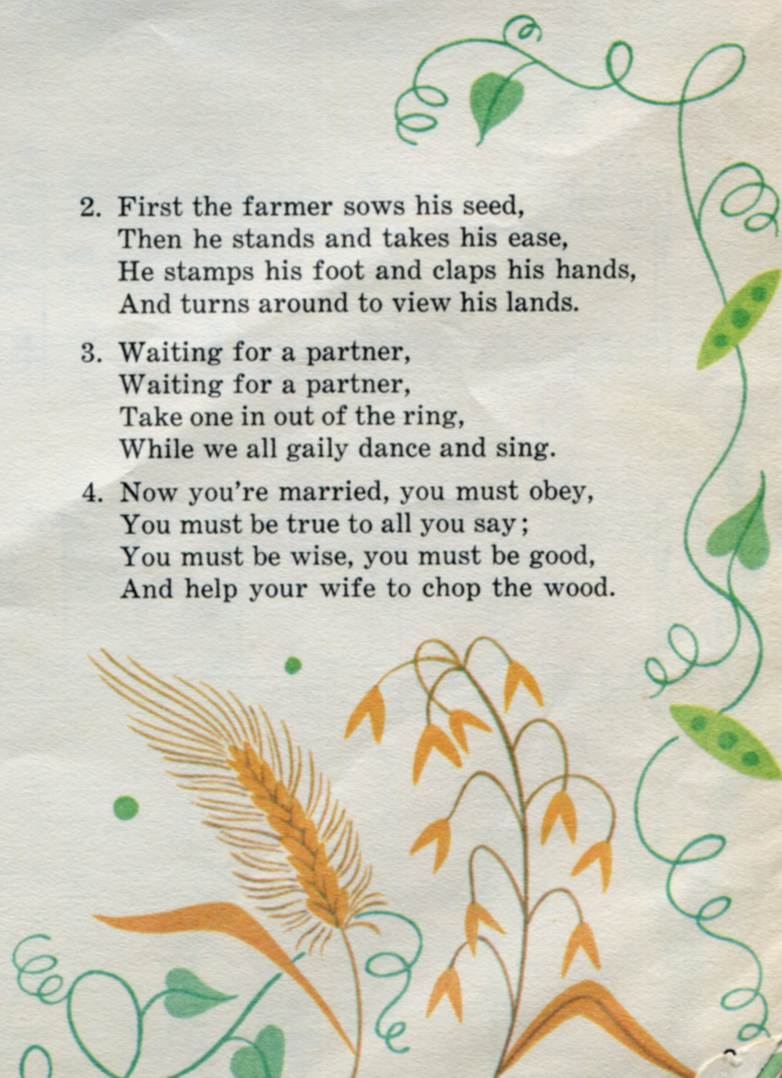
1. Oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grow,

Oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grow; Can

you, or I, or an - y-one know How

oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grow?

- First the farmer sows his seed,
Then he stands and takes his ease,
He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his lands.
- Waiting for a partner,
Waiting for a partner,
Take one in out of the ring,
While we all gaily dance and sing.
- Now you're married, you must obey,
You must be true to all you say;
You must be wise, you must be good,
And help your wife to chop the wood.





Lavender's Blue



Mother Goose

Traditional tune

Brightly

F N.C. Bb

1. Lav-en-der's blue, dil-ly, dil-ly, Lav-en-der's green,

F N.C. C7 F

When I am King, dil-ly, dil-ly, You shall be Queen.



2. Call up your men, dilly, dilly,
Set them to work,
Some to the plow, dilly, dilly,
Some to the cart.
3. Some to make hay, dilly, dilly,
Some to cut corn,
While you and I, dilly, dilly,
Keep ourselves warm.



The Cuckoo

Translation

German folk song

Gaily

G D7 G D7

Cuck-oo, Cuck-oo, calls from the wood, Let us be sing-ing,
Kuk-kuck, Kuk-kuck, ruft aus dem Wald, Las-set uns sin-gen,

G D7 G

danc-ing and play-ing! Spring-time, spring-time, soon will be here.
tan-zen und sprin-gen! Früh-ling, Früh-ling, wird es nun bald.



At Pierrot's Door

Translation

French folk song

In moderate time

1. Good Pier-rot, I beg you, In the moon-light bright, Your quill pen to lend me
1. *Au clair de la lu - ne, Mon a - mi Pier - rot, Pré - te moi ta plu - me*

For I long to write. Burned out is my can - dle, And my fire's out
Pour é - crire un mot. Ma chan-delle est mor - te, Je n'ai plus de

too; feu, Come, the door please o - pen, Let me in, pray do!
Ou - vre-moi ta por - te, Pour l'a-mour de Dieu.

2. In the silver moonlight,
Pierrot did reply:
"I've no pen to lend you,
Snug in my bed am I.

Go to my next door neighbor,
She's at home tonight,
Through her kitchen window
See, there streams a light."

2. *Au clair de la lune,
Pierrot répondit:
"Je n'ai pas de plume,
Je suis dans mon lit.*

*Va chez la voisine,
Je crois qu'elle y est,
Car dans sa cuisine
On bat le briquet."*





On the Bridge at Avignon



Translation

Brightly

French singing game

G D G D7

On the bridge at A - vi-gnon, They are danc-ing, they are danc-ing;
Sur le pont— d'A - vi-gnon, L'on y dan-se, l'on y dan-se;

G D G D G End

On the bridge at A - vi-gnon, They are danc-ing in a ring.
Sur le pont— d'A - vi-gnon, L'on y dan-se, tout en rond.

slower G D7 G Go to the beginning D7 G

The gen-tle-men go this way, (bow) And a-gain go this way.
Les beaux mes-sieurs font comm' çi, Et puis en-core comm' çi.

2. The ladies fair go this way (curtsy)
3. The soldiers brave go this way (salute)
4. The organ man goes this way (turn handle)
5. The boys and girls go this way
(dance in a ring)

2. Les belles dames font comm' çi
3. Les braves soldats font comm' çi
4. Le joueur d'orgue fait comm' çi
5. Les garçons et filles font comm' çi

The Little Nut Tree

Traditional

English folk song

Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

I had a lit-tle nut tree, Noth-ing would it bear, But a sil-ver nut-meg



Spring's Arrival

Translation

German folk song

Gaily

F Bb F C7 F C7 F

All the birds have come a - gain, Hear the hap - py cho - rus!
Al - le Vö - gel sind schon da, al - le Vö - gel al - le!

C7 F C F C7 F C7

Rob - in, blue - bird, on the wing, Thrush and wren this mes - sage bring:
Welch ein Sin - gen Mu - si - ziern, Pfei - fen, Zwitschern, Ti - re - liern!

F Bb F C7 F C7 F

Spring will soon come march - ing in, Come with joy - ous sing - ing.
Früh - ling will nun ein - mar schieren, Kommt mit Sang und Schal - le.



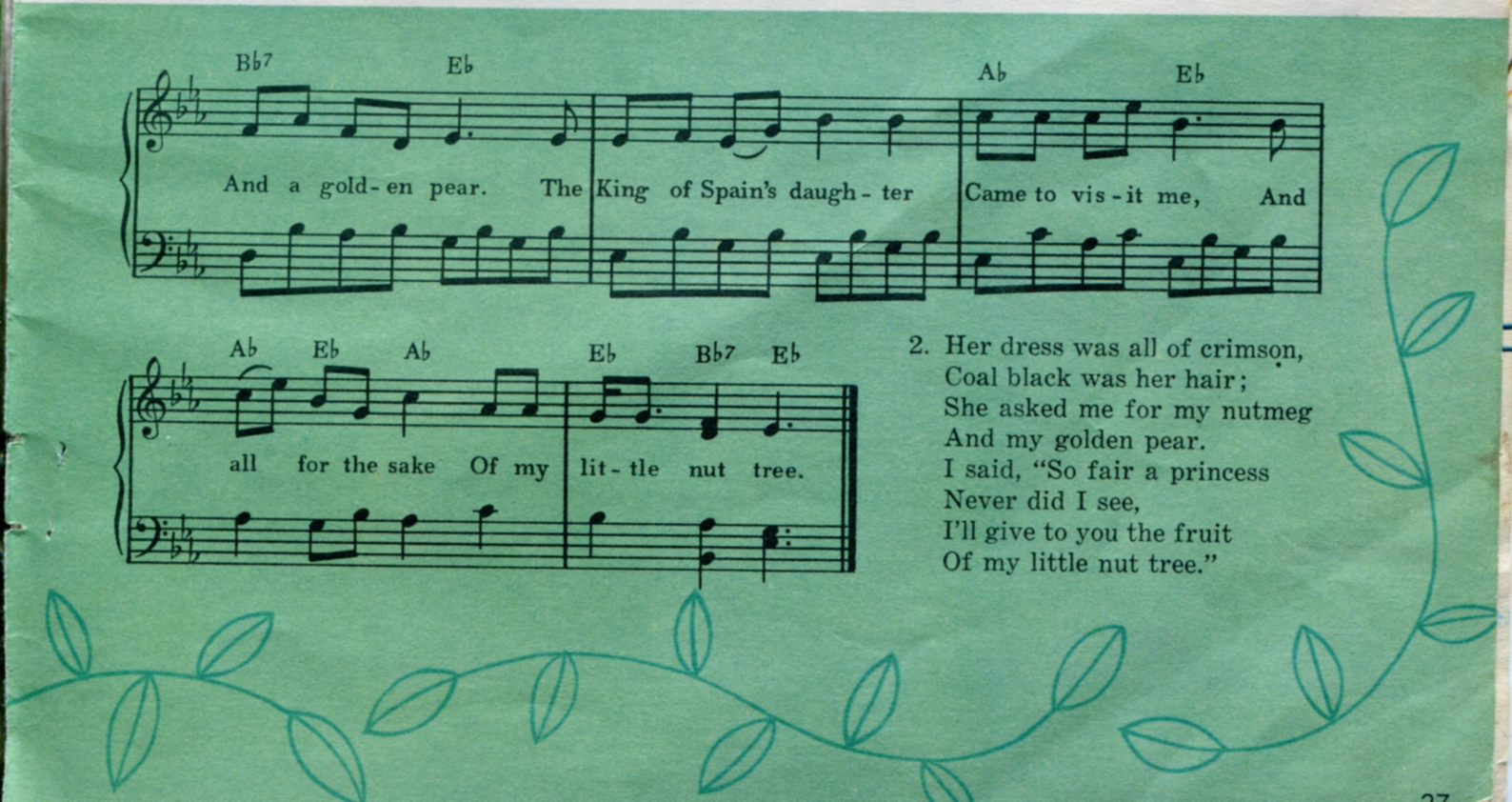
Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

And a gold - en pear. The King of Spain's daugh - ter Came to vis - it me, And

Ab Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

all for the sake Of my lit - tle nut tree.

2. Her dress was all of crimson,
 Coal black was her hair;
 She asked me for my nutmeg
 And my golden pear.
 I said, "So fair a princess
 Never did I see,
 I'll give to you the fruit
 Of my little nut tree."





Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Jane Taylor

French folk tune

Moderately



Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are;
Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are.

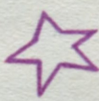


Sleep, Baby, Sleep

Traditional

German folk song

Smoothly



Sleep, ba-by, sleep, Thy fa-ther tends the sheep; Thy
moth-er shakes the dream-land tree, And down come love-ly
dreams for thee; Sleep, ba-by, sleep, Sleep, ba-by, sleep.





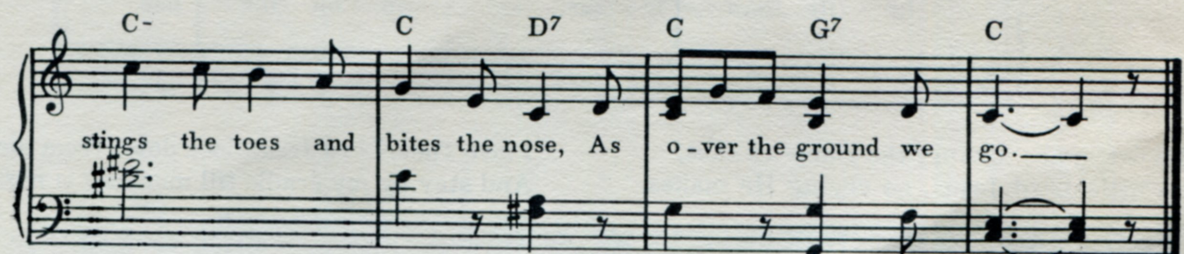
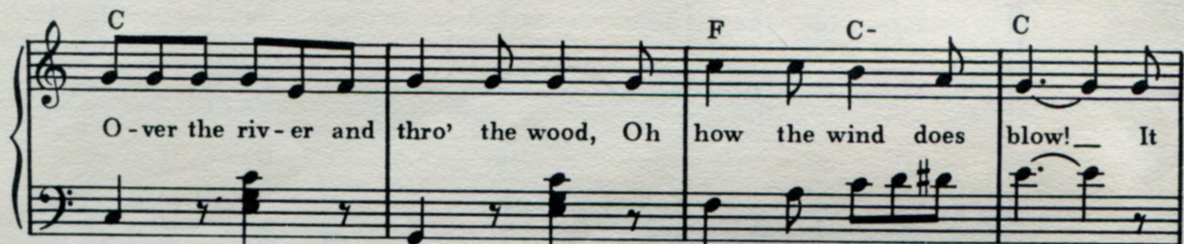
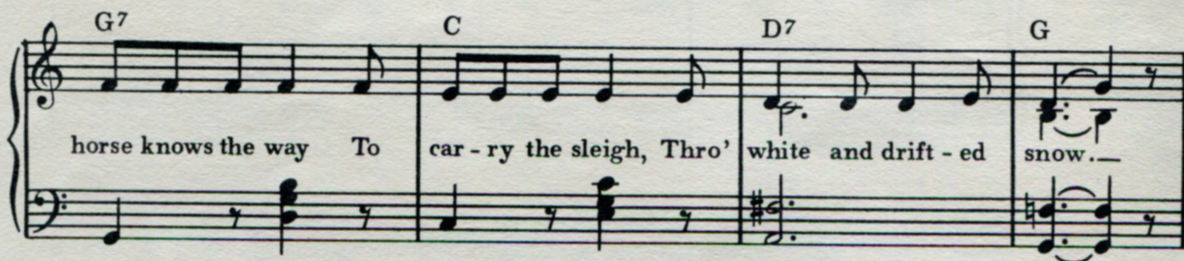
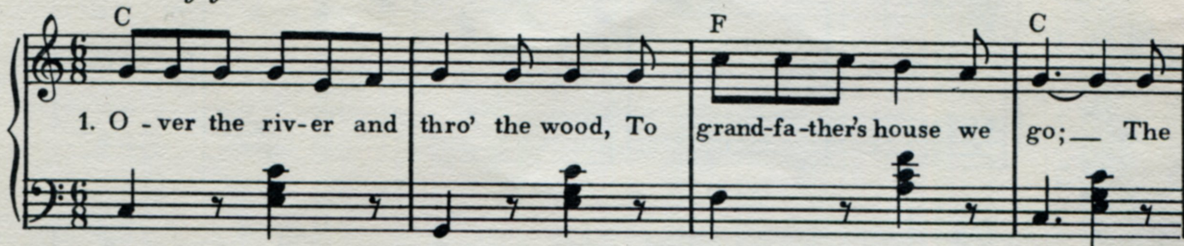
Thanksgiving Day



L. Maria Child

Old song

Moderately fast



2. Over the river and through the wood,
Trot fast my dapple gray!
Spring over the ground,
Like a hunting hound,
For this is Thanksgiving Day!
Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!





AWAY IN THE MANGER



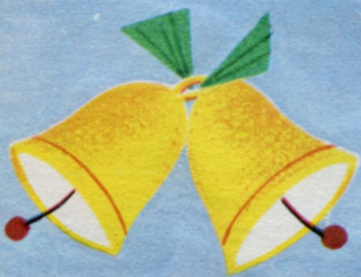
Author unknown

Melody source unknown

1 A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The
stars in the heav - ens looked down where He lay, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.

I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.



JINGLE BELLS

J. Pierpont

Quite fast

J. Pierpont

Jin-gle bells! Jin-gle bells! Jin-gle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!
Jin-gle bells! Jin-gle bells! Jin-gle all the way!

THE FIRST NOEL

Traditional

Traditional melody

D A7 D A7 D A7 D G

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor

D A7 D A7 D N.C. D Bm A7 D A7

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their

D A7 D G D A7 D A7 D Chorus A7 D Bm

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep. No - el, No -

A D G A7 D Bm A7 D A7 D A7 D

el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,

And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

D7 G D7 G

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh! Hey!

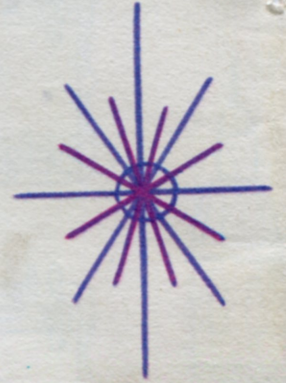
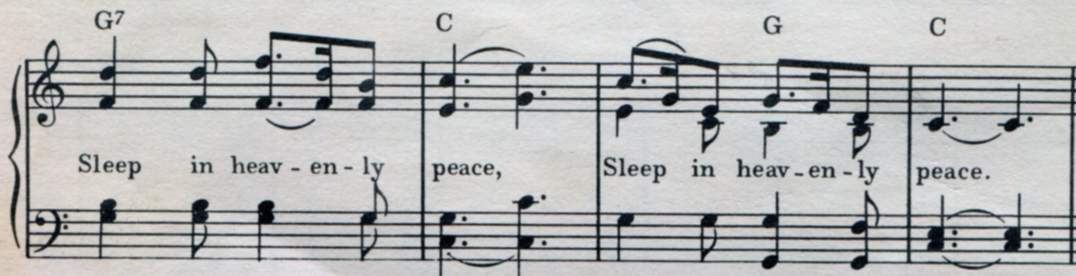
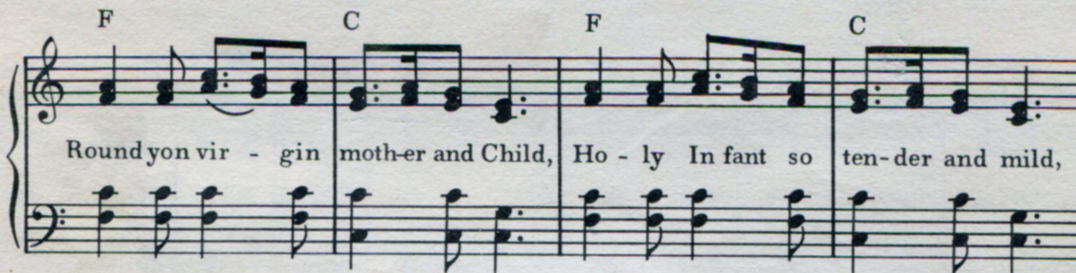
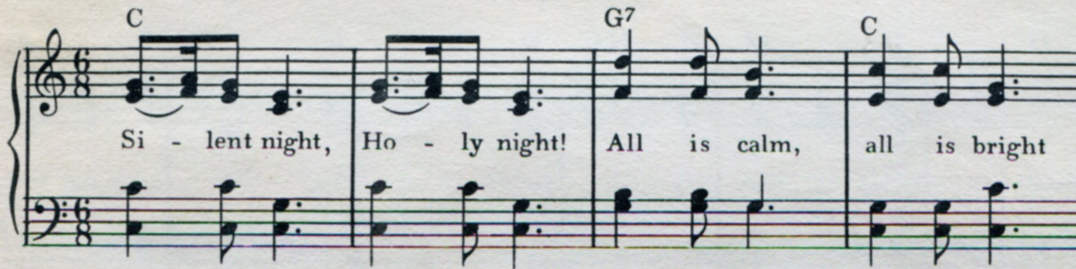




Silent Night

Joseph Mohr

Franz Gruber



2. Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the savior is born!
Christ, the savior is born!
3. Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.





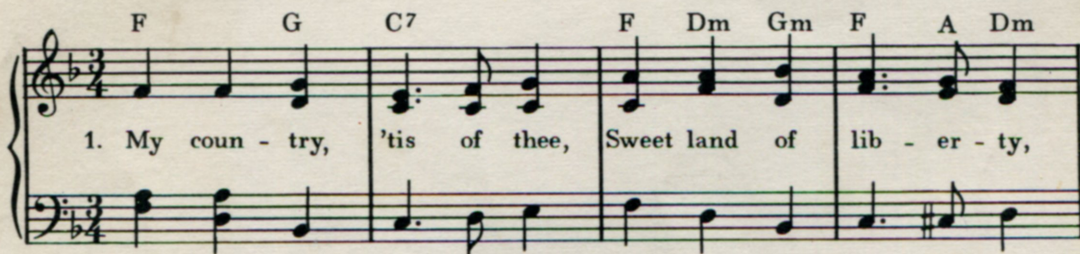
trump

America

Samuel Francis Smith

33

Source unknown



2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break;
The sound prolong.

4. Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.



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